

# Last Winter

## Bas

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Faded on the Henny I'm in need of Champagne  
Mayor of my city I don't even campaign  
You never say sorry Fuck the authorities  
I get stamps from customs, you get them from the club, check your priorities

(1: Bas)

See Deebee hate his job, but Dee be half way to a DV9  
I think he'll be fine  
And Do be out in kinds every summer time hit me like Bas gotta come one time  
And Ash out in Dubai, and Gwelly my Nigga  
I ain't seen him in a minute so he probably got a new ride  
And ya'll know One Hunna, and Reds gettin' fed  
My Nigga 500 and my Niggas have a Q Ride  
Reminiscing on the Q Ride  
I'm talking about the bus  
They talk about the city now they talk about us  
Now it's a 50 I need money like Puff  
Man, I be on my grind til I'm out in Mount Rush and  
Ced just got bread, cop a ounce Puff  
Don't care Nigga next year, charge it to the budget  
Fuck it! Last Winter  
You got a Fatty Honey, I could build a tent on it  
Bring ya girls too, whole clique roll it  
Ride around the city no tints on it  
Get money like throw around like dick to these hoes  
Stick to the cold, you murky water  
But you only like hip to the toes  
I'm hip to it this how you get to it  
You ready? Get to it take another hit to the heady  
Wooo! Take another stick  
Nigga get a grip get a grip Nigga sprint to the Feddy

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Yeah, You never say sorry Fuck the authorities  
I get stamps from customs, you get them from the club, check your priorities(2: Bas)  
Nigga, Fuck lions, tigers and a bear too Ima plant a money tree and to bear fruit  
Ced on the beat, this is year two, bitch all of my dreams just seem so lucid  
Man what is life, I don't know but I love this life  
Last Winter, Four hundred nights  
She a freak in them sheets all one at night

But don't tell you Niggas never see me Black Santa In Santarelli  
Paris, France I be no L's  
Living out of Hotels but Oh well  
Cause this shit so pays so well  
And we runnin', cause the Niggas wanna front, play dumb but they know well  
Bring it back  
Them bitches wanna front, play dumb but they know well  
She ain't heard from me  
Last Winter  
She always call me on my phone sayin' Bassy when I see ya  
Told her only at my show  
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